

**Rev. JOHN DODWELL, Manager.**  
With strong staff of Editors and Correspondents.  
Entered at the Post-office at Berea, Ky., as second-class mail matter.

# THE CITIZEN.

VOL. II. A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1901.

An Independent Weekly  
Devoted to the  
Interests of  
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL.  
60 CENTS A YEAR.

Fifty cents a year.

NO. 29.

## IDEAS.

A long-headed farmer finds plenty of work in the winter.

The attempt to "keep down" the Negro in a depressed and degraded condition injures the white man as much as it does the colored.

No one should be excluded from the church that we expect will be admitted to Heaven.

Stand by your good resolutions and ask God to help you.

## Take Notice.

The Department columns will be found on the third page this week.

Rev. Gideon Burgess, the new pastor of the Berea Church will preach his first sermon Sunday.

The annual dinner of the Berea Church will be held at the Chapel Saturday. All members and those under the watch care of the church are urged to be present.

Harmonia will meet as usual Thursday evening at 6:30.

Rev. W. B. McGarity of London will preach at the Baptist Church on Wednesday night, Jan. 9, for some days and nights following.

## To Our New Readers.

The CITIZEN is now being mailed to a number of new readers, who have not subscribed for the paper. A kind friend has subscribed for you and the paper will be sent without expense to you for a few weeks. This gift subscription will include the paper for Jan. 31st.

After that, if the CITIZEN is to continue its visits you must send us the subscription price, fifty cents.

We ask you to enjoy the paper while it is coming as a gift, and carefully consider whether you had not best provide for having it come regularly.

Notice how much reading matter there is each week.

Notice what good reading matter is furnished.

Notice that there is something for young and old.

Notice that every number contains items of great value.

## FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The Boers have taken Helvetia on Delagon Bay railroad, killing 50 British and capturing 200.

The gun boat Scorpion has been ordered to Venezuela, to protect American interests there. A rebellion is expected.

A dispatch from Pekin says that lighting has ceased there, for the present.

## IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The Philippine Commission will authorize the employment of 600 American school teachers on the islands.

The stock of silver in the Philippines is diminishing so rapidly that a money crisis is feared.

Dann's Review says that nearly a million spindles have been added in the cotton mills of the South, the past year.

Ignatius Donnelly is dead.

The Quay party is victorious in the Pennsylvania legislature.

New York State has recently enacted a stringent law forbidding the selling or giving of tobacco in any form to minors under sixteen years of age.

## COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

The State Board has lifted the small-pox quarantine in Greenup. Gen. T. T. Garrard of Clay county is ill at Middlesborough.

## Our Lecture Course.

We have a new proof of the fact that Berea is securing the best of almost everything, in the distinguished success of the monologue, Christmas Carol, as presented Monday night by Mr. Flowers. To say that this was the best of the three thus far given here by Mr. Flowers is a safe statement. Many are ready to go farther and say that it is the best of all in the Lyceum Courses for the past ten years. It was a study to observe the rapid change of facial expressions as Mr. Flowers passed from one character to another in Dickens' popular production. Our people ought to see to it that the financial support of the Lyceum Lecture Course is not wanting. In few places is such a course provided so cheaply. Prof. A. W. Hawks is billed for Saturday, Jan. 12th. He is known throughout the country as "The laughing philosopher."



## Locals and Personals.

Fine weather and good health.

Mr. Chas. Hanson has returned from Winchester.

Capt. Herd, of Sturgeon, was in town last week.

Dr. C. W. Gould has been here for the holidays.

Miss Mary Samuels has gone to Hamilton, Ohio.

Frank Pigg and Walter Hill were home for the holidays.

Dr. Sams, of Livingston, was in town last week.

Mr. Dodge is able to be out again after a severe attack of the grippe.

Willie Black, of Illinois, has been visiting Miss Julia Rowlett.

Mr. Arnp Gud and Miss Lomise Custon, of Disputanta, were married last Thursday.

Mr. Will Hanson and family have been with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hanson.

Mrs. Lizzie Burke is visiting her niece Mrs. Laura Kimball, near Blue Lick.

Rev. Geo. Shepherd of Louisville, will preach at the Baptist Church Saturday night, Jan. 5, 1901.

Rufus Coyle and family, Mrs. Angie Woods and children are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Coyle.

Have you a cold? A dose of Conson's Honey of Tar at bed time will cure it. Price 25 cts. S. E. Welch Jr.

Miss Jessie Rogers has been suffering from a serious throat trouble. She is resting comfortably now at the hospital.

The great increase of students makes it necessary to have two overflow gatherings for College Prayers two rooms full besides the Chapel.

Tutor Kurpiński is studying at Cornell University and recently represented that school in a chess contest against Brown and Pennsylvania in New York City.

The Glendale Sunday School, at Black Valley, had a Christmas tree last Friday evening. The tree was highly decorated and the children received many nice presents.

John Stevens, whose serious illness was noted in our last issue, died last Saturday and was buried at Seaford Canoe Church. He was the father of Mrs. J. J. Brannaman and Mr. J. W. Stevens.

S. F. Reynolds, the saddle-maker, whose saddles were so much admired at the Commencement Fair, has moved to Berea and opened a saddle, harness, and shoe shop on the Walnut Meadow pine near the corner of Mt. Vernon street.

The disposition of children largely depends upon health. If they are troubled with worms, they will be irritable, cross, feverish, and perhaps seriously sick. White's Cream Vermifuge is a worm expeller and tonic to make them healthy and cheerful. Price 25 cts. S. E. Welch Jr.

There can be no doubt that the well selected assortment of jewelry, sterling silver toilet articles, pictures, china and glassware, waches, clocks, and musical instruments, displayed in the store of T. A. Robinson, Jeweler, Main St., is the choicest and best stock of its kind ever offered for sale in Berea.

The Watchnight Service was a great success. Friends had provided coffee for the large audience. Prof. Jones' account of the progress of Christ's Kingdom for the last 100 years was of thrilling interest, and the handshaking at the close was greatly enjoyed. We are glad to give our readers a full report, on page 4, of the sermon by Prof. Frost.

James D. Fletcher of Colchester, Ill. in renewing his subscription to the Citizen, writes: Fifty years ago, about one and a quarter miles from your office on Dec. 12 I was married to my present wife. We have just celebrated our golden wedding. I was very sorry to hear of the accident to Bro. John G. Lee. I trust he is well again. Give my love to John Kirby and wife, and to the family of F. Gallaway.

## Madison County.

The Richmond and Madison County Colored Fair Association have organized for 1901, and elected the following officials: E. M. Embry, Pres.; John Fife, 1st, and Sam Phelps 2nd Vice presidents; Dr. J. A. Gwynn, Treasurer; J. D. H. White, Secy.; F. B. Stone, Ass't Secy.; S. A. Burton, Advertising Ag't.

Mr. A. P. Settle, formerly a resident of Berea and an attorney, has formed a partnership with Mr. Henry Hazlewood a prominent lawyer of London. Their office is over Taylor's hardware store in Richmond.

The Bunker Cedar Co. of Valley View has changed its name to W. J. Roberts & Co. W. J. Roberts of Frankfort, having acquired an interest in the business.

Mrs. Lizzie Rock, wife of Editor Samuel F. Rock of the Register (Richmond), died suddenly last Thursday night, caused by a stroke of paralysis. Mrs. Rock was an esteemed Christian woman of gentle nature and is mourned not only by her immediate family but all who had come under her influence.

The Christmas treat at the Baptist Church, Wallacetown, was a grand success. The musical and literary exercises on the occasion were of a high order of merit.

Mrs. Annie Smith, formerly of Richmond, died at the home of her son, J. N. Bush, in Louisville, Dec. 27th. Age 70 years. The remains were brought to Richmond for interment.

The report that County Judge Million had granted liquor license to Alex Pence, to do business on the Madison County side of the Kentucky river opposite Ford, is false. The people of the community generally are opposed to the rum business and Judge Million will decline to override their will.

At the examination for scholarships in the Normal Department of the State College, held in the office of Supt Wagers on Monday, Misses Rhoda Gilbert and Ethel Jackson took the examinations.

Rev. W. A. Ryalls and C. H. Poage, of Kirksville, preached farewell sermons last Sunday.

Jack Boswell and Miss Minnie Elkins of White's Station were married last Thursday at the home of the bride by Rev. Henry McDowell of Cynthiana.

For broken limbs, chilblains burns, scalds, bruised shins, sore throat, and sores of every kind, apply Ballard's Snow Liniment. It will give immediate relief and heal any wound. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. S. E. Welch Jr.

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## Berea Teachers.

It seemed impossible to get all Berea's teachers together, but the above group shows the majority of them.

Prof. Penniman was absent on a mountain excursion when the picture was taken, and Mrs. Julia S. Hunting was detained by illness. Prof. H. N. Jones was also absent, as well as Misses Partidge, Burnam, Millham, and Shoemaker.

Beginning at the right, with the persons seated, is Prof. Marsh, Principal of the Academic Department.

Next him is Mrs. Gould, Librarian—graduate in the class of '97. Next her is Mrs. Jennie Lester Hill, teacher in the Model Schools, and also a graduate of the class of '97.

Next is Father Fee, who is now confined to his chair. At his left is his daughter, Laura Fee Embree, and Mrs. Yocom, with whom many of our readers are acquainted.

Next is Prof. Dinsmore, the new head of the Normal Department Professor and Mrs. Lodwick, of the Music Department, and Miss Gale, another teacher in the Model Schools. At the left of them is Tutor Todd, teacher of Physics, Chemistry and Elementary Science, and Mr. Osborne, the Treasurer.

Beginning again at the right, back of Principal Marsh, stands Mr. Koyle, the College Carpenter; Prof. Mason, head of the Department of Agriculture and Forestry; Miss Robinson, the Lady Principal; Prof. Dodge, immediately behind Father Fee.

The next lady in this row is Miss Alice K. Douglas, of the Model Schools.

Next stands Dr. Fairchild, the Vice-President; Mrs. Putnam of the Normal Department; Miss Booth of the Model Schools; and Mr. Teeters, Farm Foreman and Engineer.

Returning to the right of the picture, standing highest of all, is Prof. Raymond, Superintendent of the Extension Department; Miss Van Horne, Superintendent of the Hospital; Miss Stokes of the Department of Domestic Science, Miss Miller of the Model Schools.

Next to the vine covered pillar stands President Frost. At his left Superintendent King of the Manual Training and Wood-work Department. At his right Miss Winch, teacher of the Sub-Academic School. Beside Miss Winch stands Miss Abbie S. Morrow, Matron of the Ladies' Hall.

This group of workers represent many of the foremost schools in the land, and all sections of it, and the leading religious bodies. The institution is proud and satisfied in them, and they in one another. And they all unite in a cordial invitation to every friend to make us a visit.

Young people do well to have such teachers as these.

In sluggish liver, Herbine, by its beneficial action upon the biliary tracts, renders the bile more fluid, and brings the liver into a sound, healthy condition, thereby banishing the sense of drowsiness, lethargy, and the general feeling of apathy which arise from disorders of the liver. Price 50 cts. S. E. Welch Jr.

They were welcomed in royal style.

Band music was a feature of the oc-

asion. An elegant collation was

served, at tables extending the entire

length of the hall, on third floor.

The rooms of the small army of young

men resident in the hall, were open

to visitors, and they were found in

superb condition, many being ele-

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

Interesting Events Taking Place Through-out the Country Billed Down and Given in a Condensed Form.

### MONDAY.

Kimberley is cut off by Boer raiders. Provisions are at famine prices.

A score of people have been marked for assassination by Italian socialists.

It is now probable that Denmark will sell her West Indian possessions to the United States.

Since the bankruptcy law went into effect in August, 1898, there has been 5,000 petitions filed.

At New Haven, Ct., the bicycle which Congressman Amos J. Cummings was riding slipped on a wet pavement. Mr. Cummings sustained a double fracture of the left leg.

The kidnapers of young Cudahy wrote a letter to the father, E. A. Cudahy, the millionaire packer, threatening to kill his son unless he withdraws his offer of \$25,000 for their capture.

Samuel McDonald, who shot and killed Frank H. Morris, auditor of the treasury for the war department, a week ago, and then fired a shot into his own body, died in the emergency hospital, Washington.

There were 13 failures in London, involving 28 stock exchange members. It is feared that others will be forced to quit. The crash was brought about by the big banking firm, of which Marquis of Dufferin is chairman. Many of the nobility lost all they possessed.

### SUNDAY.

The rebellion in Ashanti is ended. A furious blizzard is raging in Nebraska.

A change in the Spanish ministry is inevitable.

There are 500 cases of smallpox at Winona, Minn.

An effort will be made to have Arizona admitted as a state.

Maj. Mite, famous dwarf, died at the New York hospital of a complication of diseases.

Stonehill J. De France, a noted forger, has been paroled by the governor of Michigan.

Imports from the United States into Denmark has trebled since 1896, and now exceeds \$20,000,000.

Two German tourists were killed while ascending Mount Schwarzenberg without a guide. They fell into an abyss.

Sheriff Kennedy, Wm. Kyle and United States Marshal Dansey were killed at Abberville, S. C., in a fight that started over a game of cards.

The emperor has instructed the Chinese plenipotentiaries to sign the preliminary joint note, but to endeavor to get the best possible terms.

There were many captures of insurgents as the result of scouting throughout Luzon. In small engagements several Filipinos were killed.

The United States minister, L. S. Swenson, has informed the Danish government that the United States offers 12,000,000 kroner for the Danish Antilles, and will not give more. Recent advice from Lord Kitchener shows that no progress has been made against the Boer invaders in Cape Colony. Two more commandos have entered. The British post at Heloche, a strong position, was captured by the Boers. About 50 were killed and wounded and 200 were taken prisoners.

### SATURDAY.

Lord Roberts arrived at Gibraltar. Vester Guffin, colored, who killed Georgia King, was hanged at Danville, Va.

Lieut. Col. Sprogs and Capt. Guest, of the Yeomanry, in South Africa, have resigned.

The empress dowager secretly appointed a new emperor, with the title of Tung Hsu. He is a 15-year-old boy.

The Japanese training ship Tsu Kishima went to the bottom and all hands, numbering 121 souls, were lost.

Wm. H. Smythe, who was mysteriously shot at Indianapolis, is much improved and it is thought he will recover.

Geo. Fuller, colored, was lynched near Marion, Ala. He was charged with burning the barn of Dennis Cummings.

Fourteen keepers of "dives" and gambling houses were indicted by the grand jury at Chicago. One of them is a state senator.

Many vessels were wrecked in the British channel by a hurricane, and a number of lives were lost. The storm was the worst in many years.

A mail pouch containing \$100,000 in negotiable papers and an unknown amount of money was stolen from the passenger station at Wyandotte, Mich.

Frank Waiden Pettigrew, son of Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, was assaulted by an usher in a Kansas City theater and seriously injured.

While sawing out dynamite in a railroad camp near Durbin, W. Va., the stuff exploded. Six men are dead and several others are not expected to live.

Gen. DeWet's attempt to break through the British lines in Cape Colony to the south was frustrated and he is now reported at Senekal with a large commando.

The arrest of Mrs. Carrie Nation on the charge of smashing furniture in a hotel barroom in Wichita, Kan., is likely to cause an anti-liquor law in that county. The woman refuses to accept bail.

### FRIDAY.

Secretary Hay has recovered from his indisposition and is again at his desk.

The German Reichstag will pass a bill to protect agrarian and consumer interests.

Twenty maddened female prisoners in the jail at Brooklyn assaulted and severely injured the matron and warden of the prison.

Lord Kitchener has succeeded in holding the invading Boers in check, but has not yet been successful in expelling them from Cape Colony.

The estimated yield of wheat in the United States during 1900 is placed at 322,229,503 bushels, the area actually harvested being 42,495,383 acres.

Mrs. Schneiderwind positively identified a photograph of Pat Crowe as a picture of her tenant, the light-complexioned man who rented the old house used as Eddie Cudahy's prison.

Emperor Kuang Su objects to reducing the forts, and also to allowing permanent legation guards in Peking, which, he seems to think, could be made sufficiently large at any time it was desired to menace the court itself.

Sidney Miller, the kidnapped grandchild of ex-United States Attorney General W. H. H. Miller, was found in a house in Lawrence, Ind., with his mother. The child was taken in charge by the Millers and returned to his home in Indianapolis.

Win. H. Smythe, secretary of the Grand Masonic Lodge of Indiana, was found in his office in Indianapolis with a bullet in his head. He can not live. Smythe says a blonde woman, on being refused the use of the telephone, shot him. As no trace of the woman can be found, the theory is advanced that Smythe attempted suicide.

### WANTS STATEHOOD.

An Effort to Be Made to Have the Territory of Arizona Admitted to the Union as a State.

New York, Dec. 31.—Gov. Nathan O. Murphy, of Arizona, is at the Holland house, and will go to Washington to continue his efforts to have that territory admitted as a state.

"We have a hard fight on our hands," he said, "but we propose keeping it up until success crowns our efforts. Our people want self-government and the advantages of statehood. Freedom is the underlying sentiment which urges us on. We believe it unfairly wrong for a people to be taxed, directly or indirectly, without representation. We are tired of territorial vassalage."

"Arizona has a population of more than 122,000, having increased over 100 per cent in the last decade. We have more people and more money than 23 of the states had when they were admitted."

**PROPERTY OF THE STATE.**

The Grave of Nancy Banks Lincoln and the Ground Surrounding It Deeded to the Governor.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 31.—After many years of effort, the grave of Nancy Banks Lincoln, mother of Abraham Lincoln, is now the property of the state.

Gov. Mount has received the deed for the ground in the immediate vicinity of the grave in Spencer county, in behalf of the Nancy Banks Memorial association.

The ground is to be turned into a park, and a custodian will be put in charge and much beautifying done. The deed is from the commissioners of Spencer county.

### MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Dec. 29.

**CATTLE—Common** . . . . . \$2.50 @ 3.75

Extra butchers . . . . . 4.80 @ 4.85

**CALVES—Extra** . . . . . 7.00

**HOGS—Choice packers** 5.00 @ 5.05

Mixed packers . . . . . 4.85 @ 4.95

**Sheep—Extra** . . . . . 8.25 @ 8.50

**LAMBS—Extra** . . . . . 5.10 @ 5.25

**FLOUR—Spring pat.** 3.90 @ 4.30

**WHEAT—No. 2 red.** . . . . . 79

**CORN—No. 2 mixed..** . . . . . 33

**OATS—No. 2 mixed..** . . . . . 24 1/2

**RYE—No. 2 .....** . . . . . 53

**HAY—Best timothy..** . . . . . 14.50

**PORK—Family .....** . . . . . 12.50

**LARD—Steam .....** . . . . . 6.77 1/2

**BUTTER—Ch. dairy..** . . . . . 14

Choice creamery . . . . . 26 1/4

**APPLES—Ch. to fancy** 3.00 @ 3.25

**POTATOES—Per brl.** 1.65 @ 1.73

**TABACCO—New .....** 10.00 @ 11.25

**Old .....** 12.00 @ 14.75

**Chicago.**

**FLOUR—Win. patent.** 3.65 @ 3.80

**WHEAT—No. 2 red..** 73 @ 75 1/2

No. 3 spring..... 65% @ 67 1/2

**CORN—No. 2 .....** . . . . . 37

**OATS—No. 2 .....** . . . . . 22 1/2

**RYE .....** . . . . . 51 @ 52

**PORK—Mess .....** . . . . . 11.00 @ 11.25

**LARD—Steam .....** . . . . . 6.85 @ 6.90

**New York.**

**FLOUR—Win. patent.** 3.60 @ 3.90

**WHEAT—No. 2 red..** . . . . . 78 1/2

**CORN—No. 2 mixed..** . . . . . 45 1/2

**OATS—No. 2 mixed..** . . . . . 28

**RYE .....** . . . . . 56

**PORK—Family .....** . . . . . 14.50 @ 15.00

**LARD—Steam .....** . . . . . 7.00

**Indiansapolis.**

**WHEAT—No. 2 red..** . . . . . 78 1/2

**CORN—No. 2 mixed..** . . . . . 36

**OATS—No. 2 mixed..** . . . . . 23 1/2

### TWO IMMENSE EGGS.

Discovered in the Island of Madagascar by a German Traveler and Scientist.

A German traveler and scientist, George Krause, has just returned from the island of Madagascar, where he was engaged for some 16 months in scientific researches. Madagascar, now a French possession, is the largest island in the world, and though situated off the southeastern coast of Africa, its fauna is quite different

### ON CATARACT'S BRINK.

Unique Way in Which a Canadian Lumberman Was Saved from Almost Certain Death.

The horrible experiences of one who has been swept away by some merciless current and flings himself at last at the brink of cataract, may possibly be imagined; but there are few who survive to relate us the particulars of such an ordeal. Yet there is one instance where a

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## JOHN BRENT.

Maj. Theodore Winthrop's Great Story.—Horses, Hunting and Adventures in the West.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"Hello, Shamblerlain!" hailed Brent, riding up to the train.

"Howdyo? Howdyo? No swap!" responded Jake, after the Indian fashion.

"Bling my eyes! if you're

not the mate of all mates. I'm glad to see Pax vobis erum (Peace be with you).

A Latin salutation he had learned among the Catholics), my dilly! You look as fresh as an April sham.

Praised be the Lord!" continued he, clutching into Mormon slang, "who has sent thee again, like a brand from the burning, to fall into paths of pleasantness with the Saints as they wander from the Promised Land to the mean section where the low-lived Gentiles ripen their souls for hell."

Droll farago! but just as Jake delivered it, He had the slang and the swearing of all climes and countries at his tongue's end.

"Hello, stranger!" said he, turning to me. "I allowed you was the Bar-

rownight."

"It's my friend, Richard Wade," said Brent.

"Yours to command, Brother Wade," Jake says hospitably. "If you turn out prime, one of the out and cutters,

like Brother John Brent, I'll tip 'em

the wink to let you off easy at the Judgment Day, Gentle or not. I've booked Brother John for Paradise;

Brother Joseph's got a white robe for him, blow high, blow low!"

We rode along beside Shamblerlain.

"What did you mean just now?" asked my friend. "You spoke of Wade's being the baronet."

"I allowed you wouldn't leave him behind."

"I don't understand. I have not seen him since we left you in the summer. I've been on to California and back."

"The Barrownight's ben stoppin' round in the valley ever since. He seems to have a call to stop. Pre-

hapse his heart is teched, and he is goin' to jine the Lord's people. I left him down to my ranch, ten days ago, playin' with a grizzly cub, what he's tryin' to make a gentleman of. A poopy average gentleman it'll make, too."

"Very odd!" says Brent to me. "Biddleph meant to start for home, si ouce, when we parted. He had some arrand in behalf of the lady he had run away from."

"Probably he found he could not trust his old wounds under his eyes again. Wants another year's crust over his scarified heart."

"Quite likely. Well, I wish we had known he was in the valley. We would have carried him back with us. A bad fellow! Couldnt be a better!"

"Not raw, as Englishmen generally are!"

"No; well ripened by a year or so in America."

"Individuals need that cookery, as the race did."

"Yes; I wish our social cookery were a thought more scientific."

"All in good time. We shall sepa-

rate saucy by and by, and not compel best, mutton and turkey to submit to the same gravy."

"Meanwhile some of my country-

men are so under-done, and some so over-done, that I have lost my taste for them."

"Such social drapessia is soon cured on the plains. You will go back with a healthy appetite. Did your English friend describe the lady of his love?"

"No; it was evidently too stern a girl to talk about. He could keep up his spirits only by turning his back on the subject."

"It must needs have been a weak heart or mighty passion."

"The latter. A brave fellow like Biddleph does not take to his heels from what he can overcome."

By this time we had reached camp.

Horses first, self afterwards, in the law of the plains travel. A camp must have—

1. Water.

2. Food.

3. Fuel.

Those are the necessities. Any-

thing else is luxury.

The small party were a set of jolly roughs. Jake Shamblerlain was the type man. To encounter such fel-

lows is good healthy education. As

useful in kind, but higher in degree,

as going to a bear show or a lion and tiger concert. Civilization mollifies the race. It is not well to have hard knocks and rough usage for mind or body eliminated from our training.

We joined suppers with our new

friends. After supper we sat smok-

ing our pipes, and talking horse, In-

dians, bear-fights, scalping, and other brutal business, such as the world

has not outgrown.

CHAPTER VII.

ENTER, THE BRUTES!

The sun had just gone down. There was a red wrangle of angry vapors over the mounds of mountain westward. A brace of travelers from Salt Lake way rode up and lighted their camp fire near ours. More society in that lonely world.

Not attractive society. They were a sinister-looking couple of hounds. A lean wolfish and a fat bony dog.

One was a raw-boned, stringy chug-as-gaunt, unkempt and cruel a filly as ever piling the cabin, insulted the wife, and squirted tobacco over the dead body of a free state settler in Kansas. The other was worse, be-

cause craftier. A little man, stockish, oily, and red in the face. A jaunty fellow, too, with a certain shabby air of coxcombry even in his travel-stained attire.

They were well mounted, both. The long ruffian rode a sorrel, big and bony as himself, and equally above such accidents as food or no food. The little villain's mount was a red roan, a flathead horse, rather nappy, but perfectly hardy and wiry—an animal that one would choose to do a thousand miles in twenty days, or a hundred between sunrise and sunset. They had also two capital mules, packed very light. One was branded "A. & A."

Distrust and disgust are infallible instincts. Men's hearts and lives are written on their faces, to warn or charm. Never forget that divine or deviling record!

Brent read the strangers, shivered at me, and said, sotto voce, "What a preurious pair of cut-throats! We must look sharp for our horses while they are about!"

"Yes," returned I, in the same tone; "they look to me like Sacramento gamblers, who have murdered someone, and had to make tracks for their lives."

"The Cassius (referring to Cassius, who assassinated Caesar) of the pair is bad enough," said Brent; "but that only little wretch sickens me. I can imagine him when he arrives at St. Louis, blossomed into a purple coat with velvet lapels, a brocaded waistcoat, diamond shirt studs, or a flamboyant scarf plumed with a pinchbeck dog, and red-legged patent-leather boots, pickling his teeth on the steps of the Planters' House. Haugh! I feel as if a snake were crawling over me when I look at him!"

"They are not very welcome neighbors to our friends here."

"No. Roughs abhor brutes as much as you or I do. Roughs are only nature; brutes are sin. I do not like this brutal element coming in. It portends misfortune. You and I will inevitably come into collision with those fellows."

"You take your hostile attitude at once, and without much reluctance."

"You know something of my experience. I have had a struggle all my life with sin in one form or other, with brutality in one form or other. I have been lacerated so often from unwillingness to strike the first blow, that I have at last been forced into the offensive."

"You believe in flooring Apollyon before he floors you."

"There must be somebody to do the merciless. It's not my business—the meeting mood—in my present era."

"We are going off into generalities, apropos of those two brutes. What, O volunteer champion of virtue, dost thou propose in regard to them? When will you challenge them to the ordeal, to prove themselves honest men and good fellows?

"Aggression always comes from evil. They will do some sneaking villainy. You and I will therewithal up and at 'em."

"Odd fellow are you, with your premonitions!"

"They are very vague, of course, but based on a magnetism which I have learnt to trust, after much discipline, because I refused to obey it.

I have been lacerated so often from

willingness to strike the first blow,

that I have at last been forced into the offensive."

"You are not cruising the plains for a lady-love! It is not, 'I will wed a savage woman!' It is not for a Pawnee squaw that you go clad in skins and disdain the barber?"

"No. My business is Cosmos (Cosmos means the universe) is not to be the father of half-breeds. But, soberly, old fellow, I need peace after a life driven into premature toil. I need tranquility to let my character use my facts. I want the bitter drawn out of me, and the sweet fostered. I yearn to be a lover."

As he said this, we had approached the camp-fire. Jim Robinson, by this time quite at home, was making his accomplishments of use. He was debasing his audience with a vulgar song. The words and air jarred upon both of us.

"NII humani a me alienum puto, I repeat," said Brent, "but the foul stuff is not the voice of humanity. Let's go look at the horses. They do not belie their nobler nature, and are not in the line of degradation. I can not harden myself not to shrink from the brutal element wherever I find it; whether in two horse-thieves on the plains, or in a well-dressed reprobate of society at the club in New York."

"Brutes in civilization are just as base, but not so blatant."

"Old Pumps and the Don, here, are a gentler and more honorable pair than these strangers."

"They are the gentlemen of their race."

"It's not their cue to talk; but if the gift of tongues should come to them, they would dislodge all vulgar discourteous words. They do now, with those brave eyes and scornful nostrils, rebuke whatever is unmanly in men."

"Yes," they certainly look ready to co-operate in all (The knights of old were bound to respect and protect all women) knightly duties."

"One of those, as I hated before, is riding down villains."

"We left our horses, busy at their

suppers, beside the dull-like brawling river, and walked back to camp. Jim Robinson had produced cards. The men of the mail party were intent over the game. Even Jake Shamblerlain had easily forgotten his distrust of the strangers. The two suspects, whether with an eye to future games, or because they could not offend their comrades and protectors for this dangerous journey, were evidently playing fair. Robinson would sometimes exhibit a winning hand, and say, with an air of large liberality, "You see boys, I ked rake down yer dimes, ef I chose; but this here is a game among friends. I'm playin' for pastime. I've made my pile alreddy, and so's my pardener."

"Well," says the fellow, laying hold of this very slight encouragement,

"since you're agreeable, we'll fry our pork over your fire, and hev'n smoke to better nequaintance."

"He ain't squimbridge," said Jake to us, as the fellow walked off to call his courage. "He's bound to ring himself into this here party, whoever says stickleback. He's one of them Algerines (inhabitants of Algiers) in

North Africa) what don't know a dark hint, till it begins to make motions and kicks 'em out. Well, two more men, with two regiments' allowance of shootin' irons won't do no harm in this Ingine country."

"Well, boys!" said the unpleasant felling, approaching again. "Here is my pardener, Sam Smith, from Sacramento; what he don't know about a horse ain't worth knowin'. My name is Jim Robinson. I ken sing a song, tell a story, or sing a card with any man, in town or out or town."

While the strangers cooked their supper my friend and I lounged off apart upon the prairie. A few steps gave us a capital picture. The white wagon; the horses feeding in the distance, a dusky group; the men picturesquely disposed about the fire, now glowing ruddy against the thickening night. A gypsy scene.

"I am never bored," said Brent to me, "with the company or talk of men like those, good or bad. Homo sinn; ill human! (I am a man—noting about men fails to interest me), and so forth—a sentiment of the late Plautus, now first quoted."

"You do not feel a reaction toward scholarly society."

"No, this Homeric life, with its struggle against elements, which I can defy if I please, and against crude forces in man or nature, suits the youth of my manhood, my Achilles time. The world went through an epoch of just such life as we are leading. Every man must, to be complete and not conventional."

"A man who wants to know his country and his age must clash with all the people and all the kinds of life in it. You and I have had the college, the salon, the club, the street, Europe, the Old World, and Yankee-dom through and through; when do you expect to outgrow Ishmael, my Jonahathan?"

"Whenever Destiny gives me the final touch of merit, and names me Lover."

"What? Have you never been that happy wretch?"

"Never. I have had transitory ideals. I have been enchanted by women willowy and women dumpy; by the straight-and-colorless mind and body, by the tender and couleur de rose, and by the buxom and ruddy. I have adored Zobeide and Hildegarde, Dolores and Dorothy Ann, Imp and Angel, sprite and fiend. I have had my little irritation of a foolish fancy, my sharp scourge of an unworthy passion. I am heart-whole still, and growing a little expectant of late."

"You are not cruising the plains for a lady-love! It is not, 'I will wed a savage woman!' It is not for a Pawnee squaw that you go clad in skins and disdain the barber?"

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(To be continued.)

Contestants of the will of Mellen Chamberlain in Boston have executed release to the trustees of the Boston public library of any interest which they may have in the "Mellen Chamberlain collection," which was bequeathed to the library. This collection, which is valued at \$100,000, is composed of autographs, portraits, photographs, genealogical, historical and literary property.

## THE HOME.

(Edited from the Manager.)

### "Oh, They are Married."

"Oh, they are married!" said my friend, in her most aggressively positive tone, as the young couple who had been lunching opposite us arose and left the crowded restaurant.

"Why do you say that?" I enquired curiously.

"Well, in the first place, when they came in she showed not the slightest solicitude about her seat, but allowed her to drop down anywhere. Then he ordered the lunch without consulting tastes; and they hardly spoke to each other while they sat at the table. Moreover she wore a wed-

## Correspondence.

## Owsley County.

**Gabbard.** Christmas passed off quietly at this place except the sound of guns and fire-crackers.

Rev. Sherman Anderson, of Wolf Creek, moved to Jackson county last week and Rev. L.C. Roberts will soon occupy the house vacated by him.

Layayette Gabbard and wife of Clay county spent Christmas with relatives at this place.

Wm. States and wife went to Perry county last week to spend Christmas with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Moore of Indian Creek visited relatives on Lower Buffalo Creek Christmas.

Albert States and wife of Wolf Creek visited Mrs. Margaret Moore Christmas.

Henry Campbell and wife of Fish Trap visited Mrs. Margaret Moore last week.

Alice Baker of Cow Creek visited relatives and friends on Indian Creek last week.

Meredith Gabbard started for Berea Wednesday to enter school. Many more young people are starting or planning to start soon.

**Booneville.**—Mr. Chas. L. Rose of Clark County, is visiting his relations in Owsley County.

It seems as though the majority of Owsley is at Berea this winter.

L. C. Rose who has been suffering from something like erysipelas, has about recovered.

Rev. W. H. Crane has commenced a protracted meeting at the M. E. Church on Meadow Creek, near Booneville.

Squire Smith of Jackson County, is visiting among friends here.

## Madison County.

**Peytontown.**—Mrs. Annie White was the guest of her sister, Lizzie White, last Sunday.

Miss Dollie Burnam of Cincinnati was the guest of her mother, Julius Burnam, last week.

Albert White and Henry Tevis were in Lancaster last week on business.

Harry Turner and wife, who have been working for Mr. Morgan, near Whites Station, have moved to Peytontown.

There was a Christmas tree at the home of Mrs. Robert Warner, on Wednesday evening for the children.

## Mason County.

**Maysville.** The holidays are over and everything seems to be bright and cheerful for the beginning of the new century.

Miss Lucile Diuividil spent Christmas with her parents in Danville.

Richard Thomas of Mayslick died of concussion of the brain. As he was such a bright, industrious youth, he will be greatly missed in the community in which he lived.

Miss Mary Britton spent the holidays at her home at North Fork.

Miss Hattie Williams is home on a visit to her mother. She has been attending school in Cincinnati.

Richard Strawder and Miss Rosa Watts were quietly wedded Monday evening Dec. 24, Rev. Travis Johnson officiating. The bride is an estimable young lady of an amiable disposition, while the groom is one of Mason's most industrious farmers.

## Jackson County.

**Clover Bottom.** Miss Laura Laine is visiting at Berea this week.

John D. Creech was taking Christmas here last week.

Many young people starting for Berea—better late than never.

The little daughter of Jessie Murphy was burned Tuesday at this place.

C. H. Parkey has been here visiting among his old acquaintances. He returned to his home in Sedalia, Tenn., December 29.

Mrs. Wm. Rucker was thrown from a horse and broke her arm.

The meeting closed at the Baptist Church, last Sunday with 28 additions to the church.

Mr. John Deane commences a subscription school in District No. 38, Monday, 31 inst. We hope to be able to report the number in attendance next week.

Mr. Granville Hays will take possession of the Trout farm, next week.

Rev. Jas. Lunford preached at the Christian Reform Church, Sunday.

Miss Laura Hatfield expects to enter school shortly.

Mr. Thomas Kirly, formerly from Ohio, has returned to this place.

The Citizen is being well circulated here. We wish a Happy New Year to its readers.

## WATCH NIGHT SERMON, 1900.

By President Frost.

**Matt. VII. 11.** "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in Heaven give good things to those that ask him."

**FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS:** Time is great cities that flows on, and on, and on forever. And you and I, each in our little bent, are floating, floating down that mighty stream. We do not make one to be move, they are carried along by a resistless current, down the river of time toward the great ocean of eternity.

The points we have once passed along the bank we can never revisit. We can remember the scenes of other years, but we can not go back and visit them again. We pass them as men upon a raft pass the trees and landmarks on the shore. And we make but the one voyage. We pass each Sabbath day, each birth day, each New Year's day, once and never again. So it is that a wise man has said, "If I can do any act of kindness, if I can speak any word of cheer, if I can perform any service for my neighbor, let me do it now, and not put it off, for I shall not pass this way again."

**And our companions change as the stream flows.** I dreamed the other night that I was a boy again, talking with my father. Yes, when I began this voyage my boat was the center of a fleet of boats that have now disappeared. My father, my mother, my grandparents, and others were sailing beside me. They were older and better sailors than I, and I was protected by them. But one by one their boats have disappeared. There are two ladies in distant places, with whom I was acquainted when I was a little child. With that exception all the boats that were sailing with me are gone. In a voyage of six and forty years I have out-sailed them all. I am not alone, for others have joined me. I have left the hands of my grandparents, and my father and mother, and my early teachers; and I have taken the hands of my wife, my children, and my pupils.

**We pass tonight a great landmark.** We are permitted to see a little of two centuries. In the century past we had a part, and the rest belonged to our fathers, and our grandfathers. In the century to come we shall have some part we know not how much, and the rest will belong to our children and our grandchildren. Many men, like Mr. Moody, have lived, and wrought a great work, and died, without ever seeing the beginning or the end of a century.

**The progress of Christ's Kingdom** has, very properly, been our first thought. And about that there is no doubt or question. Christ's Kingdom has its reverses and delays, but whenever we look over the years we see its advance. The world is growing better. Every year there are more tongues that sing, more knees that bow, and more hearts that exult in Christ our Savior. He is gathering the material for a Day of Triumph, and Heaven is to be thronged with the armies of the redeemed.

But my friends, what is the triumph of Christ's Kingdom to us except so far as we have a part in it? If there is to be a glorious war, I want to be a soldier. If there is coming a Day of Victory, you want to be there. It would be to you and me only the aggravation of despair to stand with those of whom Christ spoke, who see Abraham, and Isaac, and the saints entering into the kingdom, and they themselves thrust out.

Aud so you are asked to turn from thinking about the progress of Christ's Kingdom in the world, and spend these last precious moments in thinking about Christ's Kingdom in your own heart. We are to close this century on our knees, and my words will be most useful if they can help to make you ready for this midnight prayer.

We shall be praying at an hour when Jesus often prayed. Few of us have been so often on our knees at midnight as was Jesus. We sometimes wake with a vague sense of fear in the night, and then we pray. We are sometimes in prayer at midnight because of sickness, or some storm or fire. But tonight we are here because we would not make the great passage from the 13th century to the 20th in unconsciousness, and because it is an hour of perfect quiet when we can well set our thoughts upon eternal things. We shall be praying at an hour when Jesus often prayed.

Aud now what shall we ask for as we swing into a new century? What needs and desires have we that are worthy of being brought to God's throne tonight?

**God, my friends is ready to bestow favors.** This is the heart of my message. If I can bring you to see but a little of his loving anxiety to bless us, if you may be persuaded of his kind care and infinite power to help us, if you can be led to believe the statement of our text, then we shall all go from this place forgiven, and enriched, and uplifted, and endowed with power from on high."

God takes the example of an earthly parent. Does a father love to protect and provide for his child? Does a mother rejoice in caring for her baby? Do parents willingly sacrifice their own comfort in the glad endeavor to help their sons and daughters become established in life? Did Jacob mourn for his lost son Joseph, and rejoice when he was found again? Did David yearn over his son. Also, even in his rebellion? "If so then, being evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father



PRESIDENT FROST

give good gifts to them that ask him."

**Let us ask God for small things** tonight. We have the right to ask him for small things. Nothing that affects our welfare is too small for his care. But on this great occasion let us ask for great things—the greater things which will include the less.

It is said that a soldier who had performed some daring service was told by the king to ask any reward which he might choose. The soldier asked for a horse. The king gave him a beautiful horse, but as he rode away the king said, "I expected to have given him a dinedom, but if he only asked for a horse then he is only worthy of a horse."

Certainly we are not worthy of anything we do not ask for. And really nothing can be given us unless we desire it. A parent may wish to educate his son, but he can not give him an education if the boy does not desire it. So God may wish to give you great blessings, but he cannot give them unless you will prepare your heart by prayer for the receiving of them.

But, O my friends, I believe that deep down in your heart, where you seldom go yourself, perhaps, deep down in your heart, there is a desire for God's great blessings. You have in your mind an image of the kind of man, the kind of woman, you would like to be. We call such an image in the mind an ideal. There is the ideal of your better self stronger, wiser, calmer, more cheerful and happy, more useful and true. When you sit down by yourself you realize how far you fall short of that ideal. As you struggle toward it you fail. And then you begin to long for help. Now God puts that picture of a better self in your mind on purpose that he might make you desire to improve. And he wanted you to desire in order that you might pray. And he wanted you to pray in order that he might answer your prayer. In every aspiration, in every struggle for improvement, God is with you.

**The love of God** is shown most clearly in his feelings toward those who have broken his law.

The second passage I have asked you to mark is the xviii. chapter of Matthew, beginning at the 11th verse: "For the Son of Man is to come to save that which was lost. How think ye?" If a man has an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray? And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoices more of that sheep than of the ninety and nine which went not astray."

We do not always feel in that way toward the people who have gone astray, but God is kinder than we.

When we see men or women who have gone astray we are very apt to despise them, to look down on them, to be hard on them but God loves them still. How easy is it for sinners to be hard on their fellow sinners! We point the finger of scorn; we are filled with foolish pride at our own virtue. How long we remember the faults and failings of our neighbors. I sometimes sit down to talk at a fire side, and the people start out to talk, and all their talk is about their neighbors, and all that they have to say about them is to tell their shortcomings. "There is neighbor so and so, mighty nice man, fine talker, you would not think that he was drunk last Christmas, now, would you?" Well he was. And there is a heap of wickedness round here right among church members. The best man in the church now, I can remember when he was measuring logs twenty years ago, and he measured so as to make men cry for hi self. And there's another church member that let his cattle get into my lot five years ago. He came up and paid the damages all right, and said he was sorry. But I told him he never ought to have been so careless with his cattle."

That is the way many people talk, storing up the memory of every wrong action, and setting down every person who has ever done anything wrong as a hopeless case.

Now God does not look at sin that way. He knows that sinners can be reformed. It is God's great business to reform sinners. He is like a doctor. A doctor does not kick a man because he is in bad health, but sets about curing him. So God, and wise men, do not abuse a man because he has done wrong—but set about curing him of the leprosy of sin.

But God is even better than this. **God takes a special interest in the one who has gone astray.** A mother is likely to love a little crippled child even better than the others, because the crippled child needs her the most.

But the best example is Christ's own example of the shepherd. The shepherd loves all his sheep, but he forgets those that are safe in his arms.

And to love one's self would seem to be a law of nature. It is only a

leaves the ninety and nine and goes to the mountain to seek the one that is gone astray. That is the picture, then is the scene, that is the example that shows us God's heart towards the sinner. God is for saving him.

But remember this, tied himself cannot save the sinner against the sinner's will. If the sheep hides from the shepherd, if the lamb that has gone astray runs away from the shepherd and runs among the wolves, nothing can prevent it from being devoured. There is need to except in God's fold.

**God's power.** See we have seen God's law of love, and God's heart of love. Let us thank him moment of God's power. If we ask him, if we trust him, as God able to deliver us from temptation, weakess and sin?

As you are going home to night stop a moment and look up at the stars. This same God who has the law of love and the heart of love is holding those bright torches in the sky. Does it not look as if he had some power?

And the power which he shows in the heavens, and in the tempest, and in all the works of creation, that power is ready to help all who ask for it in the struggle with sin and sorrow in this life.

Mark another passage in your Bible, John x., 27. "My sheep hear my voice and I know them, and they follow me; and I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of my hand." My Father that gave them to me is greater than all, and none is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand."

So I hope we are becoming a little acquainted with God. Do we not feel already like praying to such a heavenly Father? Is there one of us who could wish to live in the world and be a stranger to God? Would you be an orphan when you have a father and mother? Would you be a tramp when you have a home and a fireside? Would you be a wandering sheep when there is a kind shepherd looking for you?

And now what shall we ask of God? We have put off our interview with him too often and too long. Have you not sometimes felt as you rose from your knees that you had not really prayed. And are there not some here who have long wished that you and your heavenly Father were on good terms, and have been putting off and putting off the time of reconciliation—the time when you would seek the Lord? We have put it off till the last hour of the year. Will you pray tonight?

**The first thing we want is pardon.** We do not all know what is the master with us, but we are all burdened by a load of guilt. In our hearts we know that we have sinned. We have done foolishly, we have been reckless, and greedy, and unreasonable. We have dishonored God, we hurt ourselves, we have damaged our neighbors. We are burdened by a load of guilt.

Now our sins and follies cannot be undone or forgotten, but they can be forgiven. God is anxious to forgive us, and his forgiveness is complete and absolute. When a man forgives he sometimes does it reluctantly, and says, "Well, I will forgive, but I'll never forget." That is not the way with God. He says, "I will remember your transgression no more. As far as the East is from the West so far will I remove your transgressions from you." When God forgives he treats us as though we had never sinned. He remembers our weakness and protects us against temptation, but he bears no grudge. "Although your sins are as scarlet, they shall be as white as wool."

Oh, are we not all eager for that forgiveness? Are we not thirsty for it? Would we not undertake any long journey, or any pain or penance in order that we might be made free from guilt? We can be free now and here if we will sincerely ask God to pardon us.

**The next thing we want is power.** How shall we resist temptation? How shall we bear the burdens of life? How shall we perform the tasks God sets before us.

Most of us are groaning under our tasks and duties. People ask us, "How do you come out?" and we answer, "Oh, just slowly, just middling, just a-crawling." We use the word, "hard" till we pretty nearly wear it out. Hard work, hard times, hard lessons, hard luck. And then we begin to shirk. We perform our duties in a half and half way. We omit much that we are expected to do.

I am reminded of some of the teams which were working on the pike. Some of them were small, weak, poorly fed, uncurried. They seemed hardly able to stand up. They reminded me of the man who ran into a livery stable and said, "Do you make horses here?" "Make horses here?" said the stable man, "make horses here—what do you mean?" "Oh," said the man, "I saw some frames of horses standing in the street, and I thought maybe you were making horses in here."

Well I noticed that the sorrier the horses were the smaller the load had to be. And so it is with us. The less power, and faith, and enthusiasm we have, the smaller the loads that we can pull.

And there was another thing I learned from the teams on the pike—the poor, weak horses, when the load was ready to start, would bite each other. And it is likely to be the same way with folks. If there is not very much to them, and the load is heavy, they reach over like one of these horses, and bite each other!

Now shall we ask God to lighten our burdens? No, No. Let us ask him to give us more power! It would be a kind man who would come along to one of these sorry teams on the

poke and say, "I will carry half your load for you." The teamster would say, "Thank you sir," and the poor frames of horses would look grateful. But something better than that might happen. A man might come along and say, "Your team is weak, will hitch an extra team of steers on ahead of it." Then the load would be no nothing, because there is more power.

Now God will do just that for each one of us if we will ask him—he will reinforce our flagging energy, and give us more power.

That is what he did for Paul. Paul had a load to pull, a load in the flesh, and he besought the Lord thrice that it might be removed! Then the Lord answered him and said, "It is not best, Paul, that I should remove that load, that thorn, but I will give you more power to bear it. My grace is sufficient for thee."

There are many people in this room who have had a like experience. We have kneeled down weak and worn strong; we have asked the Lord for reinforcement and the reinforcement has come. Do you remember the hymn: "I'll lay my burdens at thy feet and bear a song away"? Some body must have written that hymn who had been strengthened by God's answer to prayer.

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